LABOR IN THIS STATE. REPORT OF THE BOARD OF MEDIA TION AND ARBITRATION.

man Strikes in the State During the Past Yes -sympathetic Strikes in Disfavor-With the Revival of Business Employees Promptty Ask That Their Wages He Increa

ALBANY, Jan. 30.-Their annual report, to be transmitted to the Legislature to-morrow night, of the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration says that the year was characterized by a general, but not too rapid revival of business from pro tracted depression. As business improved em ployees who had agreed to work with a reduction of wages aske i to have them restored, and in many instances where the demand could not be met strikes have become common, though not long duration.

The board found that the labor market was greatly overstocked and that the demand for mbaistence led to a willingness to work at barely living wages. The board questions whether full justice is meted out to our own people by regulations which permit such an influx of immigrants as to seriously endanger their welfare. While the board recognizes that the wage earners are entitled to any laws which will fully safeguard their interests, yet it is led to remark that in some cases "an excess of seal has resulted in the enactment of laws, ostensibly

to remark that in some cases "an excess of seal has resulted in the enactment of laws, estensibly favoring the workingman, which have had the effect to hurt rather than help him, in that they have caused the transfer of capital and industries to other States."

"It is to be regretted," says the board, "that in some instances the wisest counsels have not prevailed in shaping the policy or directing the action of labor organizations. It is feared that in some cases the compliancy laws have been, perhaps unintentionally, violated. Labor and capital should find no insurmountable difficulties in the way of harmonious and mutually profitable employment. The board finds the greatest obstacle to such a condition to be the unwisdom of demarcgues, whose counsel is in too many instances prompted by some motive less praiseworthy than an unsolfish regard for the interests of those who follow."

Walking delegates, especially in the large cities, and labor organizations should, in the opinion of the board, be as cautious and conservative as any great financial institution, for any mistakes they may make cause immediate and direct suffering among those who are loast able to bear it.

The board notes the fact that "sympathetic strikes" are in disfavor, and is pleased at the growing feeling among those who are loast able to bear it.

The board notes the fact that "sympathetic strikes" are in disfavor, and is pleased at the growing feeling among the members of trades organizations in favor of adjusting controversies in any particular branch without compelling allied trades to suspend work as a coercive means to that end, pending such adjustment.

The policy of ordering strikes upon work in

sies in any particular branch without compel-ling allied trades to suspend work as a cocreive means to that end, pending such adjustment.

The policy of ordering strikes upon work in progress, because certain materials necessary to the completion of the work have been prepared in other localities by mechanics working under a different time and wage schedule is, says the report, open to criticism, at least. A recog-nition of the fact that the sources of supply of much of the material used in the building trades especially are annually becoming more remote from the principal points of consumption or use, should lead to an adjustment of the subject on lines that will be mutually satisfac-tory.

The subject of compulsory arbitration has been suggested for the consideration of the board as a possible means of avoiding the losses and injury resulting from strikes and lockouts.

board as a possible means of avoiding the losses and injury resulting from strikes and lockouts. On this subject the board save:

"The inalienable rights of persons guaranteed by the laws of this country would seem to be a bar to legislation in this direction. The nearest approach that could be made to it with any degree of assurance that American manhood would possibly not resent such interference by the State, might be a requirement that corporations organized under the laws of the State and enjoying special privileges should—among other returns they may make for the privileges enjoyed—agree to submit all questions of serious difference between themselves and their employees to arbitration, within a reasonable time before sitempting to enforce demands deemed unjust and inequitable by their employees, and that the employees be similarly obligated, as ene of the conditions of original engagement to serve such corporation. This would apply especially to common carriers and other like corporations."

porations."

During the last fiscal year there were 243 strikes, the largest number in any one branch being thirty-six in the building trades.

FOREST PRESERVE BOARD.

250,127 Acres of Adirondack Lands Pur chased Under the \$1,000,000 Appropriation

ALBANY, Jan. 30,-There are over \$2,000,000 which have either been offered for sale or which can be bought by the State at reasonable prices. This information is contained in the report of be State Forest Preserve Board. With the \$1,000,000 made available last year for the purchase of Adirondack lands within the bounds ries of the State Park 250,117 acres have been purchased at an average price of \$3.68 an acre, or a total of \$921,699. The amount already paid out for lands accepted is \$381,820, and the board has accepted land valued at \$539,878, which is awaiting conveyance. The expenses o the board were \$18,702 and there is an available balance of \$59,598. The condensed summary shows that 79,859 acres were purchased at \$1.50 an acre, 3,486 at \$1.75, 19,856 at \$2, 4,635 at \$2.35, 4,465 at \$2.50, 2.736 State, and who was always hungry?" at \$2.75, 350 at \$3, 42,000 at \$3.90, "He's lecturing for a society that 15.136 at 84, 1,000 at \$4.50, 4,391 at \$4.75, 807 at \$5, 12,225 at \$6, 20,502 at \$6,21, and 38,669 at \$7. The largest amount paid was to W. W. Durant and others, who received \$7 an

S8,669 at \$7. The largest amount paid was to W. W. Durant and others, who received \$7 an acre for 23,872 acres in the plcturesque Racquette Lake region. The largest purchase was of 42,000 acres, embracing the best hunting district in the State, at \$3,90 an acre from the Indian River Company. This includes Township 15 and three-fourths of Township 32, as well as the shores of Indian Lake and the dam at its outlet. This would furnish an immense reservoir for the Hudson River.

The board has adhered to its original fixed price of \$1,50 for lumbered land and not to exceed \$7 for virgin forest land. The white pine was substantially removed from nearly all of the Adirondsck region many years ago. But at that time the lumbormen took little or no spruce. Hence the term "virgin forest," as now used, generally includes land on which the white pine has been cut, but on which the state owned \$41,000 acres of Adirondack land, less than a quarter of the Adirondack acreage. The board recommends that further appropriations be made for carrying on the work, and that the amounts granted may be commensurate with the vast and important interests isvolved.

FOUR WOMEN TO BE HONORED. Their Heads to Be Carved in Stone to Aders

the State Capitel. ALBANY, Jan. 30,-The selection of a number of the personages whose heads are carved in stone on the capitals of the grand western stairverse criticism. Nearly all of the heads complained of were carved before Superintendent George W. Aldridge of the State Department of Public Works took charge of the work of completing the Capitol. It was asserted that many of the heads are not those of representative New Yorkers nor of men who had been prominent in national affairs. Superintendent Aldridge, after an inspection of the heads already carved, found that there is not the head of a woman among them. He has therefore ordered four heads already carved to be replaced with the likenesses of Capt. Molly Pitcher with the likenesses of Capt. Molly Pitcher, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Clara Barton, and Susan B. Anthony. Molly Pitcher is taken as a representative of the women of Revolutionary days, Harriet Beecher Stowe to typify the work of women during the anti-slavery days, and Clara Burton of the Red Cross Society as the representative of woman's humane work. Susan B. Anthony of Rochester was chosen as the foremost laborer in this country in the fleid of woman's rights.

most laborer in this country in the fleid of woman's rights.

There are four other heads already carved that may be replaced. They were selected during the social regime of a few years ago. They are likenesses of George Reed, a New Jersey signer of the Declaration of Independence; J. V. L. Pruyn of Albany, a former Regent of the University; William Easton, a former member of the Albany city Board of Education, and Judge Amaza J. Parker, who was a prominent Albany lawyer and had been a Supreme Court Justice.

GOLD AND SILVER TRINKETS. Out of Such Contributions a New Communica Service is to Be Made.

The Rev. George Calvert Carter, the rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Redeemer in Pacific street and Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, expects to use for the first time or next Easter Sunday a golden chalice and a silver communion service. The gold and silver for this has been furnished by the members of the congregation. The Rev. Mr. Carter made the suggestion some time ago that the communion service could be obtained if the members of the church contributed small articles of jeweiry. The suggestion was acted upon at once, and golden bangles, silver trinkels, and other articles began to pour in. The Rev. Mr. Carter has had the articles meltad, and now has a ber of gold and another of silver.

WORK FOR THE CORFICIS. To Provide it May Require an Extra Section

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 30.—The question of how to furnish employment for the convicts in the Indiana Penitentiary, which has been puzzling the State authorities of late, bids fair to require a special session of the Legislature to ettle the matter. The last General Assembly of the State passed a law abolishing all convict abor, and since that time the prisoners have had nothing to occupy their time. As a result several have already lost their minds from solitary confinement, and those persons who

The prison is greatly overcrowded, there be-

ing more than 1,000 prisoners and but 800 cells

The cells were originally constructed to accom-

the number of prisoners has made it necessary

to place an extra iron bunk in each. The rooms

are very small, and the space between the

one man to walk in. As a consequence, it is

necessary for one of the convicts to lie in his

bunk while the other secures exercise by march-

ing to and fro in the narrow space. The pris-

oners are taken out for a limited time each day

and walked about the yards, but this does not

give sufficient exercise, and one of the two in

back and forth in the cell. The men have about exhausted all their ingenuity in devising means

of occupying their minds. With old files and bits of rope they have polished all the steel bars

and other metal about the prison until it shine

PRAYER AND LUCK OF A PREACHER

One Brought Him 95 and a \$2,500-a-Year Job; the Other a Herse and Burgy.

Two preachers who had spread the Gospel in

the West for several years, in their earlier days,

met at a church club in New York for the first

time in many years.
"What became of that blond young man who

lived in St. Croix, and preached all over the

"He prayed for it on a street car. I'll tell

you how it was. He had been preaching in a

settlement where they thought that a man in

settlement where they thought that a man in that work did not require anything but bread and meat. He received a letter asking him to accept an offer as lecturer for the society I spoke of at \$2,500 a year. The offer was peremptory. If he accepted he must go at once. It would cost \$5 to go. He quit his meetings abruptly and walked to St. Paul, the nearest town. He had five cents. He boarded a street car, and, of course, he was soon absorbed in the offer. Then he began praying. He prayed so earnestly that the man who sat next noticed his lips moving, and he asked the preacher if he had not, a few Sundays before, preached in Duluth. The young man said he had. Then the stranger asid: Well, young man, I don't know anything about how you're fixed, but I heard that sermon, and I want you to accept this from me as a contribution to the good cause. Your sermon did me that much good, and he handed him a \$5 note." I suppose the world would say, 'how lucky.'

contribution to the good cause. Your sermon did me that much good, and he handed him a \$5 note.

"I suppose the world would say, how lucky." I don't know but he was lucky in some things, too. I remember once when he had a charge that his coolness helped him out. He had a good deal of missionary work on hand and the houses were far a part, and he used to hire a horse at the livery stable. The only horse the stableman had was rather skittish, but our brother was a good rider. I've heard him say he used to break horses for a living when he was a boy. The church he had in charge was one of those that did all their advertising through the pulpit. These church notices got to be so numerous that the young pastor read them mechanically. One day he come to a notice which he read into about half way before he realized what it was, and then he finished it without changing color. It was to this effect:

"When the Saviour entered Jerusalem he was content to do so on an ass. His example is in striking contrast to a young minister of this town who goes galloping about the country every day as if he were trying to get up a banter. "Without being discomfited in the least our young brother remarked, without changing his tone and scarcely raising his eyes:

"I have a saddle and bridle of my own, and if any one in the congregation doesn't like the sort of horse I am riding, and will give me the kind that will suit the church. I shall be glad of a change. The horse can be left tied to the fence of the parsonage. Please sing two stanzas of the both hymn:

"Did he rest the horse?"

"'Oh, where shall rest be found.""

"'Oh, where shall rest be found."

"Did he get the horse!"

"Did he! He got a horse and buggy, and a set of harness, and a silver-handled whip."

"Of course that was luck. No preacher would pray for anything of that sort."

"Oh, I don't know. It would all depend upon the community in which he lived."

Rev. Dr. Patterson's Golden Jubilce. The Rev. David J. Patterson, paster of the Second United Presbyterian Church, Atlantic

avenue and Bond street, Brooklyn, yesterday

celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into the ministry. The Rev. Theodore Watters of Pittsburg, Pa., and the Rev. A. W.

Watfars of Pittsburg, Pa., and the Rev. A. W. Wilson took part in the services, the Rev. Mr. Watters preaching the sermon. The benediction was pronounced by the venerable pastor. In the evening the sermon was preached by the Rev. T. W. Andrews, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church on Thirty-fourth street, this borough. A reception will be given to the Rov. Mr. Patterson in the church tonight, and addresses will be made by the Rev. Dr. Theodore I. Cuyler, the Rev. John Carson, John S. Mc. Keon, and Silas B. Dutcher, Mr. Dutcher, on behalf of the congregation, will present a purse of \$500 to Mr. Patterson. Mr. Patterson is 87 years old. He was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1835, and was licensed to preach in 1848. He organized his present church in 1858.

President Folo May Visit His Aims Mater.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., Jan. 30.-It is ex-

williamstown, Mass., Jan. 30.—It is ex-pected that before he roturns to Hawaii Presi-dent Dole will visit Williams College, his alma mater. He will be the guest of President Frank-lin Carter. The degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon President Dole by the college at the last commencement.

\$2,500 a year."

each cell may almost constantly be seen pacing

modate but one man each, and the increase

than a madhouse.

you to say for yourself ! Lizzie Weeks (at the bar)—'Deed, sir, please, I have been authorized to make an investigation didn't go to do nothin' what ain't right. 'Deed, of conditions have reported to Gov. Mount that The Magistrate's Policeman (repeating in a unless some sort of occupation be provided for the prisoners the prison will become little better

oud voice)-I was drunk, your Honor. I am VOLY SOLLY. Magistrate Kudlich (to the policeman who ar-

COURTESY OF MR. C. WEEKS.

WHY HE CARRIED HIS WIFE'S FEET

IN SPITE OF THE POLICE.

The Least That a Gostleman Could De to Com-

mon Politeness-He find No Thought of Receiving Mer-Losses: One Market Basket and SS Fine for the Lady in the Case.

Magistrate Kudlich-Lizzie Weeks, this affi-

davit says that you were intoxicated and disor-

derly in Seventh avenue last night. What have

rested her)—Was she troublesome!
Policeman Troy—She was that! She was after scratching my eyes out, and I had to summon assistance. It took four of us to get her to the station, your Honor. We had our hands full, at

bunks and the wall is barely large enough for [Lizzie Weeks mumbles.]
The Magistrate's Policeman—I am very sorry, our Honor. I will never do it again. Magistrate Kudlich-How about the man, Charles Weeks? Was it his fault that you had

> charges him with interfering with you in the discharge of your duty. Was it his fault or his wife's 1 Policeman Troy-Any one of us could have handled him alone, your Honor. It was the woman who made all the trouble. He only tried to help her break away from us and yelled and

so much trouble! I see that the affidavit

created a disturbance, causing a crowd to col-Charles Weeks (also at the bar)-Say, Colonel, why ain't you tell the truth, man! You

Chorus of Court Officers-Keep quiet! Charles Weeks (startled)-O 'scuse me Magistrate Kudlich-What was the man dong-exactly, now, officer !

Policeman Troy-Well, your Honor, when the four of us started to carry the woman the man jumped out of a crowd of citizens and took hold of her feet and tried to pull her away. Charles Weeks-Now, hyah! Fo' de Lawd's ake, Colonel-

Chorus of Court Officers-Keep quiet! Magistrate Kudlich-What is it, Weeks? Charles Weeks (cautiously)-Is I to speak

Chorus of Court Officers-Tell the Judge what you have to say! Hurry up! Charles Weeks (to the nearest policeman)-

Yassir! Thanky, sir! (To the Magistrate)-Boss, it was just like what I tell you. And this is the truth. I sin't no faistfier. I don't mean no expurgations on the officer, by that, your Honer, cept what I says is just so. Magistrate Kudlich-Go on! Go on!

Charles Weeks-Yes, sir, your Honor, pardon me! I just want to express on your Honor, pardon
me! I just want to express on your Honor that
this here what I'm telling you is the truth. Yes,
sir. Last night me and this lady, what is my
wife—my legal wedded wife—and I has a friend
out yonder in the court who has 'be certificate
what goes to prove it. (To a man in the audience)—You Jin, come on up he—
Chorus of Court Officers—Sit down! Stay
where you are.

of occupying their minds. With old files and bits of rope they have polished all the steel bars and other metal about the prison until it shines like silver, and no speck of dust or bit of moisture may rest for long on the surfaces. The whitewash which had accumulated on the walls for years has been picked off, bits at a time, and the walls nicely painted. These are now washed regularly with an antiseptic solution to prevent disease. One of the earlier occupations after the abolishment of convict labor was the construction of a chapel building. Comparatively few of the prisoners were engaged in the actual construction, and the remainder were employed in carrying material. A long line of men were engaged in carrying one brick each, all day long: another gang carried small portions of mortar, and so on. The grounds were kept immaculately clean by another force, which carried away small chips and brickbats, one piece at a time.

But these schemes for occupying the time and minds of the convicts were merely temporary, and the list has long been exhausted. The danger of insanity is increasing rapidly. Several schemes for providing employment have been presented to the Governor, but his hands are tied, as there is not a penny in the State funds to be expended for this purpose. Charley Harley, Warden of the prison, is anxious that the State provide material for an enlargement of the prison. Is anxious that the State provide material for an enlargement of the prisons. That more room is needed cannot be denied, but the Governor's answer is "No funds." Warden Harley also has a scheme for permanent employment which he will attempt to have the next Legislature adopt. It is the draining and cultivation of everal hundred acres of swamp land in the northern part of the State. He figures that be could raise sufficient provisions to not alone supply his own institution, but also to sell to the other State institutions. This land could be purchased for a very small consideration. It was upon this land that the recent extensive s

what goes to prove it. (To a man in the audience)—You Jin, come on up he—
Chorus of Court Officers—Sit down! Stay where you are.
Charles Weeks—S'cuse me!
Magistrate Kudlich—Tell your story.
Charles Weeks—Me and the old woman, this lady here, my wite, Boss, Mis' Weeks, was coming home from market. We was carrying the basket between us. We done finished our marketing long about 10 o'clock, and was stop ping in here and there on the avenue to furnish ourselves with some refraishment. Long after midnight I sort of elicited that Mis' Weeks was taking her entertainment kind of hard. She was getting kind of—kind of—Magistrate Kudlich—Drunk!
Charles Weeks—I don't like to use no such language as that of a lady, your Honor.
Magistrate Kudlich—Excuse me.
Charles Weeks—You are ve'y 'scusable, sir, ve'y 'scusable. She was kind of that-a-way, and I says to myself: "Here nigger, time for you to get on home." And home I went. Mrs. Weeks, she ain't had enough. Enough society and entertainment I mean. And we had some disputation. Up come this yur officer. He say for us to keep quiet and go on. Mis' Weeks she ain't no way to fully realize he an officer and she say. "Who you talking to man! Go on yo'self. I smack you in the eye with this yur market basket. And they done had some words. And the police officer he lay holt of her arm. Hi man, siree! Then the fur done flew for sure. Plenty trouble; plenty! And all this time I ain't done nothing. I aint getting in it. Nossir. When the police is loose, and the old woman is loose, that ain't no place for Charley. No! I ain't draw no cards in that game. Nossir. I stay out! When the four officers done get her steadied down out on the car tracks and started toting her to the station house! set the market basket down (right where it was—and I aint seen it since, and God knows I ain't going to never see it now), and try my best to do what a gentleman should. She was dragging along scan'lous, her feet on the road. That ain't no way for no lady, no matter who she is, to go through the streets o

pulled her feet, he says what ain't so and what he knows ain't so! I was just doing what any gentleman would do when he see his lady in such a situation. I was trying to carry her limbs, your Honor, her lower limbs, and to keep her feet from laying on the ground. What more could any gentleman do, boss, or loss!

Then another officer—they must 'a' been a whole regiment of police laying back somewheres around there—he come up to me and says: "You come with me!" and I done come. He ain't even had the common politeness to let me go back get my market basket.

Magistrate Kudlich—Weeks, you must take care after this to see that your wife takes her pleasures more quietly. The case against you is dismissed. The woman is fined \$3.

Charles Weeks—Thankee, sir. (Turning to go to the clerk who collects fines)—You, woman, you hear what the Judge done say! Now, why ain't you listen when I tell you them very same identified words! You ain't—

Magistrate Kudlich—Be quiet there!

Chorus of court officers (fortlasimo)—Be quiet! Shut up! Silence in the court!

Charles Weeks (clapping his hand over his mouth and bowing apologetically to the Magistrate'—S'cuse me, sir, please! I done forgot!

CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.

Philadelphia's High Place on the List of Cities

Philadelphia is an old city, a large city, and a happy city, its residents say, but Philadelphia is not a wealthy city, compared with other cities habitants as Boston, the value of its property real and personal, is less than that of the sachusetts capital, and, compared with New York, it is, of course, very far behind. But in one respect, at least, Philadelphia takes, and has long taken, a very high rank among American cities; that is in the number of bequests can cities; that is in the number of bequests made by its inhabitants to charitable institutions. Here are statistics of such bequests for the past three years, and, while they do not show Philadelphia to be at the head, they show that, relatively, its rank is higher than any of the other cities named.

Cities. 1895. 1896. 1897.

1895. 1896. 1897.51 58 5840 45 4719 29 2820 17 19

Stepped Into the fliver and Browned. FALL RIVER, Mass., Jan. 30.-The body of a man, yet unidentified, was found to-day in Quequechan River, close to the treatle on the Quequechan River, close to the trestle on the New Bedford branch of the consolidated rail-road. The body had been in the water all night, the watch being stopped at 1? 108. It was in an upright position, and the water was just deep enough to cover the head. The man probably started to cross the trestle and slipped over the bank. He was apparently about 60 years old and in his pocket was a book hearing the name of Murphy. LODGING FOR THE NIGHT.

Two Places Where It Goes with a Pive-Con-The Raines law and the agitation started by the Liquor Dealers' Association has practically cleared Park row, Chatham square, and the lower Bowery of the "morgue" type of grog-geries which used to flourish there a few years ago. Those that are left are of a better kind, and, although frequented by the same abanned class of men, are so thoroughly under con trol of the police and the excise officials that

there is little or none of the genuine old-time at

mosphere about them.

Less than two years ago there were a half a dozen places on the east side of Park row, be tween the bridge and Chatham square, where purchasers of drinks had the privilege at night of retiring to the cellar when fatigue overcame them; and spending the night in slumber on the floor. It was an arrangement that worked havon with the lodging houses, but made increased business for the groggeries. These places were the very first to go when reform bit Park row, and for a time the tramps had to patronize the lodging houses again. The place of these saloons has been taken by cheap restaurants, where a chance to sleep is given to all customers who care to take it, no matter how trivial their purchases. As yet there are few of these restaurants, but they will increase, now that the authorities have shown no disposition to interfere with those already in existence.

One of these restaurants opened for busines not long ago in a basement on New Bowery only a few blocks from Chatham square. During the day the place is shut up tight as a drum, but throws open the door, lights a gas jet which is suspended over the steps, and the establishment is ready for business. The customers begin to drift in about 11:30 o'clock. They are of the usual ragged, unkempt type, with here and there a stoker or oiler from one of the big establishments in the neighborhood where steam is kept up all night. One or two printers drift in after midnight for a bite to eat, but by 1 o'clock the tramps are in full possession. As a general rule two-thirds of them are drunk. They come in in that condition, as no liquor is sold'in the place. The closing up of the cheap saloons around Chatham square turns them out on the street, and those that have money and cannot got liquor turn to the restaurant, where they can get more nourishing things. Many of those who haven't money come, too, in the hope of finding a friend or acquaintance so liberally supplied as to be able to stake them. These get soant welcome unless they meet their moneyed friends outside and make arrangements to be treated before they enter. throws open the door, lights a gas jet which is

they meet their moneyed friends outside and make arrangements to be treated before they solter.

You can get most anything the chef turns out in this restaurant for 5 cents. That includes all the roasts and numerous vegetables. A cut of beef with a slap of mashed potate and a speonful of cabbage makes a very decent meal for 5 cents. For another 5 cents the customer can get a bowl of coffee, all the broad and butter he wants, and a boiled egg. Sometimes they have rice pudding, too, but that's only once or twice a week. The patrons of this restaurant drink because they like it, but they eat to keep body and soul together, and not because it affords them any great pleasure. Rice pudding is a wholly unnecessary article on the bill of fare so far as they are concerned, but the stokers and printers like it, so occasionally a pan of it is to be found on the table beside the roasts.

By 40 clock in the morning a good half of the customers are asleep. No one disturbs them—no one could disturb them by mercily making a noise, for they are most profound sleepers and nothing short of a club will rouse them. The customers are supposed to be out on the street again by 10 o'clock in the morning. They begin to depart at about 8 o'clock and at 10 the place is usually empty. If anybody is sleeping at that hour he is uncertemoniously roused and escorted to the door. Those who have any money in the morning can obtain breakfast, but few indulge in this luxury. The saloons are open and it would be a sheer waste of good money to spend it on coffee and rolls. When the last man has

would be a sheer waste of good money to spend it on coffee and rolls. When the last man has left the restaurant the door is locked and the place is not opened again until the usual hour that night.

Another restaurant, recently opened by a Jew in Division street, does a similar business, but

that night.

Another restaurant, recently opened by a Jew in Division street, does a similar business, but caters to an even lower grade of trade. Here the business is so great that purchasers of food are supplied with tickets, so that their right to streich themselves out on the floor and go to sleep cannot be questioned at any time during the evening. The proprietor of this establishment has knocked out the partition between the cellars of the two houses, so that he can accommodate a larger number of lodgers. The limit is about 175, but when there are that many around it uncomfortably crowds things. Coffee is 2 cents a cup during the day, and a large plate of pork and beans costs 4 cents. At night 3 cents obtains a bowl of coffee, containing twice as much as a cup, and two rolls as well. Pork and beans remain at the same figure, and cold cuts range in price from 1 to 3 cents, according to thickness.

By midnight this place is usually well filled.

in price from 1 to 3 cents, according to thickness.

By midnight this place is usually well filled
and pandemonium regims. All hands are drunk,
as a rule, and holders of lodging privilege tickets
fight among themselves for choice places. The
proprietor has a club with which he gently taps
the more belligerent over the soles of the feet,
and there is a certain amount of order maintained. This place is worth the attention of the
Health Board.

BOB FORD'S HAUNTED LIFE. Constant Fear of Assassination Felt by the

years ago," said Col. Brownies of St. Louis, "It was at the time that Bob Ford, whose fame rested upon the fact that he had killed Jesse James, was a resident and a saloon keeper of that place, which was one of the toughest holes in the United States.

"One day, while I was standing in the main street of the place, I saw Ford coming down the valk toward his saloon at double-quick time. He seemed much agitated, and as he approached ne I noted that he was deathly pale. Everybody in the camp knew that Ford was in con-stant fear of his life. He had a hallucination that he was being followed all the time by some avenging friend of the James family. So I knew that there must be something unusual the matter. I had frequently watched Ford when he was in fear of an enemy, but on this occasion he was so visibly affected that I looked for a cause. Further up the way I saw another man-a stranger in the camp. He was walking briskly in the direction of Ford and seemed to have his eyes upon him. The next instant Ford almost glassy. Bob turned into his small saloon door as soon as he reached it. A moment later the stranger came up to where I stood and

almost glassy. Bob turned into his small salcon door as soon as he reached it. A moment later the stranger came up to where I stood and asked:

"Who is that man who just went in there!"

"That's Bob Ford, I responded.

"From Missour!F the man asked.

"Then he's my man, the fellow said, starting at once in the direction of the Ford salcon.

"I followed only a few feet behind, expecting to see the most animated gun play of the season in about a minute. When I reached the door I saw the stranger just inside, looking about at the place. He did not appear to have interest either in Ford or in any other person there. Ford was standing with his face to the bar. An empty whiskey glass rested in front of him, and by its side was a bottle. What interested me most, however, was a brace of guns close to Ford's hands, one almost in his grasp. I looked into the mirror. Ford had his man in view every second of the time. Had the stranger reached for his gun or made any false motion, Ford would have had him down in a second. Finally, after two or three minutes of this sort of thing. Ford took the two pistols carelessly in his hands and turned around. He put one of the bistols in its place and, still holding the other, called out:

"Hello, Sneed; that you! When did you come into the camp?

"The man who was addressed came slowly up to the bar.

"Have a drink! said Bob.

"Don't mind, 'returned the other, and the two men drank. In a few minutes the stranger went out. I sasked Ford who he was.

"His name is Sneed,' said Ford. 'He come up from Puebio to do me, but I was on. He ketched me looking at him in the glass there when he come in and he thought twice before getting his artiliery out."

Jesse James's friends had many opportunities to avenge him, but fear of the law or the expense involved kept them quiet. Once, on Ninth street in Kanssa City, old Mrs. Samuels, the mother of Frank and Jesse James, met Bob Ford face to face. The slayer of her son fell upon his knees and asked her to kill him.

"I deserve it," he said, "I have not

her opportunity.
"I only hope," she said, "that the good God will punish you for your black sins."

Pive Boys Arrested as Lead Pipe Thieves. Five young men broke into the house owned by the Roe estate, at the intersection of Castleton avenue and Taylor street, West Brighton S. I., on Friday night and stripped it of every-S. I., on Friday night and stripped it of everything that they could remove in the way of copper and brass fastenings as well as ripping out the lead pine ulumbing. The police arrested George Grinnell, Joseph Gelshen, Rufus Housman, Frederick Euler, and Daniel Lauree, all under 19 years of age and residents of West Brighton. A portion of the stolen pipe and the copper boller were found in the jung shop of Michael Celinda. He was arrested for receiving stolen goods and held in \$1,000 bail. The boys were locked up. ADRIFT AT SEA TWO DAYS.

EXPERIENCE OF IWO MEN ON THE ABANDONED SCOWS.

atterson and Anderson, Who Were Research by the Torpede Bent Winslew, Return to Their Homes in Jersey City-Tossed Abant at Sea from Sunday Until Tuesday Night. The two men who were rescued from a dump ing seew by the Government toroedo boal Winslow about thirty-five miles from Barne gat on last Tuesday night were Charles Matter-son, 29 years old, and Charles Andersen, 20 years old. They are Russian Finns, and as they are hardy sailors they look upon their per llous experience with considerable equanimity now that they are safe at their homes in Jer

Matterson was in charge of scow No. 11 and

Andersen in charge of No. 12. Both scows are owned by Capt. John H. Fenner of 337 Com munipaw avenue, Jersey City, who has a large dredging contract at Newtown Creek, The scows were loaded on Saturday a week ago, and the tug James E. Wallace towed them down to the Krie Basin, where they laid up for the night. The start for the dumping ground was made shortly after 8 o'clock on the following Sunday morning. The heavy storm came on, and, as has already been told, the Wallace was forced to abandon the scows with the two men on board. The loads had been dumped be fore the slows were abandoned. The men re ported to Capt, Fenner yesterday that it was cut loose. An exceedingly high wind preover the decks of the scows. The men were not particularly alarmed, as they knew the scows were staneh and seaworthy. The only thing they dreaded was being driven out to sea The scows drifted all of Sunday night, Matter on and Andersen keeping alternate watches to be on the lookout for any vessel that might come within hailing distance. The men were able to communicate with each other from the decks of their respective boats, but they were obliged to exercise great caution to avoid being

obliged to exercise great caution to avoid being washed overboard.

They had no means of determining where they were, but as the wind was blowing from the northwest they thought they were probably drifting over toward the Jersey shore. When day broke on Monday they found themselves in sight of Rockaway Beach. The scows were lashed together in tandem style, No. 11 trailing behind No. 12. When they came close enough together Matierson Joined Andersen on No. 12. They nailed a bianket to a pole as a signal of distress. Fortunately they had coal enough to last for a month and an ample supply of provisions. Capt. Fenner says that a week's supply of provisions is put on board eath scow every Saturday. aturday.

The scows drifted all day Monday, the men

of provisions is put on board each scow every Saturday.

The scows drifted all day Monday, the men keeping an anxious watch for passing ressels. They saw two inward-bound salling vessels and one steamer, but these were away beyond haling distance, and the scows, being so low in the water, could not be seen from the decks of the vessels. Some time during the afternoon an oil steamer hove in sight and Matterson and Andersen waved their signal of distress and shouted for help. Both men are convinced that they were seen from the steamer. They say that a man whom they supposed to be the Captain waved his hands at them, indicating that he could do nothing for them, and the steamer proceeded on her way. She was inward-bound and in a short time was lost to sight. The wind veered around to the westward and the scows began to drift out to sea. Toward alght they let the anchor go and it held for a while, but the high wind soon forced it to drag.

Monday night was a repetition of the experience of Sunday night. On Tuesday morning the wind shifted to the east and drove the scows out toward the Sandy Hook lightship. It kept blowing from that quarter nearly all day, and when the Winslow domed up the scows were about thirty-five miles from Barnegat. The Captain of the Winslow saw the flag of discress and changed the course of the torpedo boat and steamed over toward the scows. The sea was still running high and the scows were tossing about. Before the Winslow reached them No. 11 crashed into No. 12 and stove a high hole in her stern. No. 11 was then cut loose in order to prevent any further damage being done. When the Winslow was within about fifty feet of the scows a yawi was lowered and two sallors rowed over to scow No. 12 and took Matterson and Anderson on board. The men climbed up to the deck of the torpedo boat and were taken over to the Delaware Breakwater and landed at Lewes. They were put on board of a railroad train and sent to Jersey City.

Capt. Fenner says that the two scows cost thim \$17,000. He has not heard any

BANJO GOT AHEAD OF HIS VOICE. It Was Due to the Voice Having Too Many Brinks-Barjo Stayed Sober.

Strong drink has a strange effect upon Robert Bloom, a negro who plays the banjo and sings in saloons for a living. It causes his thinker to get mixed up with his talker, thereby making him stutter most amazingly. That is his own explanation of it, at any rate. On Saturday night Bloom and his banjo went into a Third avenue saloon and furnished music to the peoole who were drinking about the "club" tables So much did his music please them that they bought him drinks, one after another, until the effects of the liquor began to make themselves felt and heard. Undertaking to give a selec-

Bose!

By this time the banjo was about four laps in advance of the voice and still gaining. The audience expressed its disapprobation and suggested that Bloom take a reef in himself. A more welcome suggestion was that he have another drink. After swallowing it he rose to make a speech. He began:

"[1-]-]-l-ladies and g-g-g-g-g-gents, I w-w-w-w-w-w-w-"

A Baby Burned While Playing with Fire. Charles Crowley, 2 years old, of 267 Van Horne street, Jersey City, while alone in the kitchen yesterday amused himself by thrusting papers into the range. His ciothing caught fire and he was severely burned about the arms, legs and body and will probably die.

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Messrs. Tiffany & Co. invite an inspection of their choice stock for this season. of dinner, dessert, game, oyster and fish plates, terrapin plates and casseroles.

Bouillon, tea, chocolate and after-dinner coffee cups and saucers.

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Last Week of Our Removal Sale Our Stock having become broken through the drain by sales since January 3d, there are yet

some good bargains left in-

Upholstery Goods, Lace Curtains, and Linens, notably Table Cloths, Napkins, Towels, Pillow Cases, Linen Sheets, and Quilts. The same values cannot be offered again, as all are under the former low tariff rates.

JERSEY'S NEW GAME BIRD.

Progress Made in Introducing the Sing-

TRENTON, Jan. 30 .- The New Jersey Fish and missioners describe in their annual report their attempt to introduce the ringnecked pheasant into the woods of the State a a game bird. The ring-necked pheasants are a dark-necked English bird. They were selected as being hardier, swifter flyers, and more likely to remain in the neighborhood in which they are placed than the Mongolian pheasants which have been introduced in a few States. Their in troduction was suggested by Howard P. Froth ingham, the Secretary and Treasurer of the Last spring 243 of the birds were procured

by the commission and distributed throughout the State. Most of them were sent to the south ern counties-Burlington and below-about fifty being liberated in the upper countles of Bergen Morris and Hunterdon. In most of the other States these pheasants have been introduced by individual enterprise, New Jersey being one of necked pheasants, it is said, do better here than in England, the mother bird taking better care of the young, because of the more prolific insect life. In this country they have developed insect-eating proclivities far in excess of the bird in England, and are thus of economic importance to the farmers, besides affording sport and food. While through years of domestication the birds have lost many of their wild traits, it is said that they quickly regain them, and if not pam pered or too closely looked after afford a good substitute for ruffed grouse, which are rapidly diminishing and difficult of propagation because of their wildness.

The Commissioners say that if ring-necked pheasants are adapted to introduction in this country, there is, perhaps, no State better qualisey, with cultivated fields, forests, and streams for their well-being. The southern part of the State was selected for the liberation of the greater number of the birds, because it was elieved they would have a better chance to escape the guns of the hunters than in the more thickly settled northern part. The letters received by the Commissioners indicate that this belief was correct. Eleven of the nineteen persons to whom birds were sent to be liberated have made reports. All enlisted the cooperation of sportsm farmers, the former agreeing not to shoot the birds and the latter not to allow gunners on their premises who would shoot them. In Merer county ex-Assemblyman Hutchinson reports that one man shot a pheasant, and immediately there were notices put up forbidding trespass ing on all the farms for miles around.

The chief complaint is that the pheasants are too domestic to live in the woods, are an easy prey to the hawks, and are slower flyers and not as gamey and as able to protect themselves as ther pheasants, although George W. Phifer of Manumuskin reported that after the grass and oats had been cut they left the fields and were quite as wild as pative birds. J. Howard Willets of Cumberland county released twenty-four birds, and found one nest three miles away from the point at which they were released. He saw were thirty-six eggs. Thirty-five hatched out,

and in October the covey numbered at least twenty-five. The birds make their nests in hay or oas fields, and half a dozen of the reports make mention of at least one nest being destroyed or the mother bird killed by a moving make mention of at least one nest being destroyed or the mother bird killed by a moving make mention of at least one nest being destroyed or the mother bird killed by a moving make mention of the birds of the become better acquainted with their traits, characteristics, habits, and needs. The probabilities certainly favor the establishment of the ph-asants as a valuable addition to the game birds of the State.

Although sestially a woodland bird, the Although sestially a woodland bird, the sestially a woodland bird, the arrive her configuration of the state.

Although a sestially a woodland bird, the Although sestially a woodland bird, the same hier they confine themselves to the woods in the daytime and at night for roosting; but in the early morning and again at standown they forage in fields, especially cultivated fields, where the work of the gleaner has left them something upon which to subsist. When disturbed at such times they will quickly reliable to the season of the locked for in the introduction of phesants unless there are fields and woods in the neighborhood, An ideal harborage for them is a wooded hollow, with a stream passing through it, with cultivated fields in the neighborhood; they have always shown a preference for cedar and deciduous trees.

Concerning the liberation of the birds the report says I should be done as nearly as possible in the neighborhood; they have always shown a preference for cedar and deciduous trees.

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"TAKE YOUR GUN WITH YOU." Minnesota Advice to a New York Game Club

A man who lives in Minnesota came to town as the guest of one who is a member of a club where they confine the topics of conversation to hunting and fishing. A man who has had no experience in either does not stay long in this club. As soon as the Minnesota man had introduced he had gamy conundrums fired at him from every one he met.
"Of course you have lots of moose in Minne-

sota," said the President of the club.
"Minnesota is the home of the moose," was the proud answer of the man from that State. "I suppose," said another member, "that your poose is a good deal like our caribou in New

England I" "I don't know. I never saw a caribou." "And I never saw a moose. Fact is, very few of us ever saw a moose. But we know he is very gamy, and the sport of getting one at bay is most exciting." "It is a hard matter to get a moose to stand as

you want him."
Several members said "Ah." and the button was pushed and pipes lighted. The men who had seen and hunted caribou, but who had

mover seen a moose, gathered about the man who had seen moose, but who had never seen a caribon.

"As you were saying," said the President after he had touched cups, "the moose.

"The moose the moose!" came as a chorus, "Well, gentlemen, of course I speak only for myself. I can only give you my experience."

"Quite sufficient," and "Hear! hear!" were the encouraging responses.

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"Quite sufficient," and "Hear! hear!" were the encouraring responses.

"Of course, when a man goes into Minnesota to hunt moose, the first thing he hears is that it will cost him \$500 to kill one, and maybe an imprisonment besides."

"At certain seasons, that means."

"At l. I don't know. If you are a stranger, the law is good all the year round. If you lives in the State, of course it makes a difference."

"Same as it is on Long Island. But go on."

"After you've heard that it will cost you \$500 to kill a moose you see a man. That's the way I did it. He said for me to go shead and kill all the moose I could find, and it wouldn't cost me a d. c. except for shells."

"Ah, good boy," You know your business,"

"Same on Long Island," by the chorus.

"Well, I fixed myself out for a season of hunting. I travelled up the country to an out-of-the-way sportsmen's resort, and engaged accommodations for at least six weeks. I intended to clean up all the moose in that part of the State in that time."

Everybody made a rush for the button.

"The next morning after my arrival I went over to a mineral spring about a mile distant. I started with my gun and everybody gave me the laugh for starting to the spring with a gun, chaffing me about expecting to meet a moose at the spring, adding that if I would sit and wait the moose would come up from the spring and fetch water with it. I retraced my steps, put up my gun, and went to the spring unarmed.

"Ah! Never mind about the spring first, I went down there and slaked my thirt at that bubbling spring of nature, and I say to you now there is no water like it. I swallowed a barrel. I went down there and slaked my thirt at that bubbling spring of nature, and I say to you now there is no water like it. I swallowed a barrel low. We take it for granted you had water on the slide. How about the moose after that?"

"I shall have to take you to the spring first, turn it to the sky, and seemed to be th

THE HOP GROWING BUGBEAR. An Old Theory That Is No Longer Considered in New York Politics.

New York has stood first among the States in the hop product, though recently its supremacy has been challenged by Oregon, which is producing hops in great abundance and supplying many of the Eastern and nearly all of the Western markets. Hops are a necessary element of lager beer, though some persons who have drunk Coney Island beer avow that this is a delusion. Therefore, whonever an effort has been made to amend, to extend or to enforce more vigorously the ilquor laws of the State there has been a great outcry to the effect than such action would be extremely unpopular among the hop growers of New York, who would rise in their wrath on election day against the party responsible for such action.

There are six counties in the State which produce more than two-thirds of all the hops. These counties are Oneda, Otsego, Schoharie, Franklin, Madison, and Chenango. Schoharie, Franklin, Madison, and Chenango have been just as strongly Republican, and Oneida and Otsego have usually been close, with Oneida inclined to the Republican, and Otsego somewhat to the Democratic party. The political fiction of the aroused hop growers has served political leaders, and especially Democratio political leaders, very well for a number of years—till, in fact, the adoption of the present liquor tax or Raines law, which involved a wholesale reduction in the number of saloons in New York, particularly of such minor places as dealt chiefly, if not exclusively, in mait teverages of which hops are an ingredient. When in the Legislature of 1896, the first Raines bill was pending there was an outery among those who feared the resentment of the hop growers. Despite their threatening admonitions, the Republican party persisted in the course adopted and walted the ubrising of the bop growers. There was none. In the next ensuing election Oncida county gave the Republican candidate for Governor 5,500 majority; Otsego, 2,200; Franklin, 3,600; Madison, 3,500, and Chenango 2,300—all of them larger majorities than ever before, while the Democratic lead in Schoharle was cut down more than it over had been before, and to less than 500 votes. That ended the bugboar of the hop growers.

There are only a few hop growers in New York State, that is, only a few farmers who raise hops exclusively. The work in the h ment of lager beer, though some persons who have drunk Coney Island beer avow that this is a delusion. Therefore, whenever an effort

DON'T CHEAT YOURSELF.

It pays to secure the best. Why not use the genuine Carlsbad Sprudel Salt, which is imported from Carlsbad, and can be obtained of any reliable druggist? For all diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, the genuine Carlsbad Sprudel Salt is without equal. It is especially beneficial for chronic constipation, gouty and rheumatic affections. He sure to observe the sure that the sur and rheumatic affections. He sure tain the genuine article, which has the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., New York," on every bottle.